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THE TIDE OF TIME.

"All the rivers run into the sea, yet the sea is not full; unto the place from whence the rivers come thither they return again."
—Ecclesiastes 1:7.

All the rivers find the sea,
And all the years, eternity.
The river that takes on
Where sigh the rushes tremulous,
Or laments beside the flowered lawn,
Or laments the noisy calamus,
Or breaks and leaps and shouts and howls
With echoes from the farther hills,
Still bears the sea's impatient calls
And flows on as that calling will.

The rivers of the varied moods
That sing across the shining plain,
Or in the forest solitude
Chant measures to a summer rain—
They, too, but answer that one call:
Of north, or south, or east, or west
The rivers journey one and all
Down to the sea of peace and rest.

And from the sea the rivers rise
As from eternity the days—
Within the heart of time there lies
The rule of their appointed ways:
Within the heart of time each dawn
And golden noon and twilight gray
And every moment come or gone
Has known its call to go or stay.

So all the smiles and all the tears,
And grief and joy live on ever,
And on the bosom of the years
Drift out from some eternal shore,
Idle out of that eternity
Which was, and is, and shall endure;
And what has been and what shall be
Know, and shall know, that have no cure.

All the rivers find the sea,
And all the years, eternity.
—W. D. N. In Chicago Daily Tribune.

The Humiliation of John Strong

By HOWARD DEVINE

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It was the trial of John Strong's life that his sister could not or would not keep more capable and slightly maids about the house. In a general way, he admitted inwardly and outwardly that Lavina was a most competent and comfortable housekeeper, but in the matter of maids he was peculiarly fastidious—placing the matter nearly as high in grade of importance as keeping the cat filled.

"It positively spoils my appetite, Lavina," announced John Strong, dogmatically. "To have my food served by such dowdy girls."

John was just feeling the oats of his early old-bachelorhood. He was comparatively young as old bachelors go, but having lived at hotels and clubs and restaurants during the brief period between the death of his mother and the widowhood of Lavina—some three or four years—he had acquired the microscope of criticism which develops so readily and rapidly in the bachelor's eye and moreover he wanted Lavina to understand thoroughly that he was no longer a kid brother, but had become a thoroughgoing man of the



HOLDING THE HAND OF A RATHER PRETTY LITTLE BLONDE GIRL.

world. In truth John had been glad enough to get back to the spacious and comfortable old home and have his comfort looked after by Lavina, after his years of servitude to landlords, stewards, cooks and other abominations of bachelor life. But he feared she regarded him still as a sort of small boy and it required some energetic complaint and a great deal of dignity, assumed or real, to maintain his position as a seasoned man of the world.

And Lavina—well Lavina always worshipped John as the king who could do no wrong—but nevertheless, as the boy who was to be cared for and looked after, and she regarded his criticism and his airs and graces such as a big Newfoundland dog regards the barking of a diminutive rat-and-tan.

"Which girl is it that offends your sensitive sense, Johnnie?" inquired Lavina, sweetly.

The "Johnnie" settled it. The one thing Mr. John Strong could not stand was to be addressed by the pet name of his boyhood.

"All of 'em, all of 'em," he declared warmly. "Take this freak you have now as a dining room girl. In the first place nature never intended she should be seen outside a kitchen or laundry, and in the second place her method of getting herself up is positively disgusting. She may be clean—but I doubt it—and it is a fact that the way she fixes her hair and dresses herself is a positive disgrace. It spoils my appetite to have her around, to say nothing of the thought that she handles my food."

"Why, I thought Nellie was a particularly neat and tasty girl," replied Lavina, sweetly. "Mrs. Terwilliger-Jones was remarking the other day that she was altogether too pretty a girl to have about a house where there was a young man. She said she would not have her about her house when Robert was home—and I'm sure Nellie dresses very nicely."

John had gone purple during this speech.

"Mrs. Terwilliger-Jones," he shouted, "And so that old gossip is mixing in our affairs and offering advice about how a gentleman should live. I suppose she cannot recover from the low-born associations of the period prior to her marriage to Terwilliger-Jones. I don't wonder Bob prefers to travel than to live in such an atmosphere. Please do not mention her name to me again, Lavina. And as for this girl I insist that she be replaced immediately. Of course, I do not want to interfere with your domestic arrangements, but I positively refuse to eat in the house again so long as she waits on the table. Why, you should see the dainty girls they have to serve at the Mecca and at Bernick's. Pretty as pictures and dressed so daintily as to make it a positive pleasure to receive the dishes at their hands."

"But how is one to get these fairy waitresses?" asked Lavina with a quizzical smile. "I'm sure it's hard enough to get any sort of help."

"Pay 'em, pay 'em," answered John, decisively. "That's how Bernick gets 'em. We do not have to economize, Lavina, how many times have I told you. Do I ever complain at the bills?"

Then John arose and stalked out, nor did he return for several days, telephoning that he would return when the objectionable person had departed.

Some days later Lavina and her friend Mrs. Terwilliger-Jones were downtown shopping one afternoon and decided to stay down for the theater. So the went to Bernick's for dinner. They occupied one of the cozy little boxes or private dining rooms, which lined both sides of the great main dining room, with its palms and music and glistening marble and noisy clatter of tongues and dishes.

Presently the tones of a familiar voice struck Lavina's ear. They came from the next room, which was separated only by a low partition. Evidently Brother John was also dining at Bernick's.

"Here, Thompson," said that new girl to wait on me—the pretty little blond who looks so neat. I can't endure a dowdy girl to wait on me." This in John Strong's most dignified and authoritative tones.

"Yes, sir," replied the usher deferentially.

Somemomentslater John's voice rose again. "Ah, there you are; prettier than ever. Come, stop your blushing and look here at what I've brought you."

There was a feminine exclamation of surprise and pleasure and then John's voice again. "Come, now, don't I deserve a kiss? Yes I do. What? Well, if you won't give it to me I'll just have to take it."

There was a slight sound of a scuffle and a smothered scream. Lavina looked very severe and Mrs. Terwilliger-Jones inexpressibly shocked.

Again John's voice, "Well, if you are afraid people will hear, why don't you keep still. Yes, I'll give you my order in a minute. But look here, you're all together too pretty and dainty a girl to be waiting on a table in a bloody old restaurant. It's too hard work for you. You look all tired out. I'll tell you what. You join me at the X street entrance to the park to-morrow afternoon at five and we'll have a nice little supper and take a boat ride afterwards. What do you say?"

"I don't get off until nine o'clock," replied a feminine voice.

"Pshaw, that's easy," replied John. "Just tell 'em you're sick and have to lay off. If there's a row I'll fix it with Bernick."

When she heard the sound of the girl's voice Lavina looked puzzled, then she smiled expansively. She whispered to Mrs. Terwilliger-Jones.

A moment later both ladies stood in the doorway of the adjoining room. A most scandalous sight met their eyes. John Strong sat at the table with hair slightly ruffled and holding the hand of a rather pretty little blonde girl, who stood by his side blushing profusely. Before them on the table was an open jewel box, containing a handsome ring. Mrs. Terwilliger-Jones raised her eyebrows to her eyes and stared coldly. Lavina voiced a quick little giggle and said sweetly:

"Good afternoon, John. I thought it was your voice. Why, Nellie, how do you do? I didn't know you worked here. Do you like it better than in a private family? I must remember it and have you to wait on me when I come here. Why, John, I thought you could not, did not like to have Nellie serve your meals." Then both ladies retired.

John Strong's face was a study. "You don't mean—are you—did you—that it—dem it?"

"Yes," replied Nellie. "Your sister discharged me last week. Didn't you recognize me? Why, I thought you did and that was why."

But John had reached for his hat and fled inconspicuously. Nor did he go outside the doors of his club for a week—and he resumed his home relations only upon the most solemn promise on the part of Lavina that the restaurant incident never would be alluded to.

Nor has John ever expressed himself on the servant girl question since.

In the Market.

Stella—Did you buy a nobleman, while you were abroad?
Hella—No; merely shopped.—N. Y. Sun.

Happenings in Missouri.

State Auditor Allen's Report.

State Auditor Allen made his monthly report to Gov. Dockery, showing the receipts of his office and the disbursements during August. A summary of the report, showing the funds into which and from which the money was paid as follows:

RECEIPTS.	
County collectors	\$87,846.68
Incorporation tax	9,635.00
Fees, secretary of state	469.25
Fees, state auditor	190.25
Notarial commissions	559.09
Sale of laws	30.00
Interest on deposits	5,328.88
Fees, excise commissioner	7,864.54
Sale of beer stamps	41,827.74
Foreign insurance tax	119.86
Fees, land department	50.35
Refunded amounts	135.45
Sale of school for blind	25,000.00
State interest fund	9,988.97
State seminary fund	149.00
State seminary money	4,647.62
Insurance department fund	1,311.94
Escheat fund	53.20
Earnings, penitentiary	12,698.22
Hospital for insane No. 1	7,282.80
Hospital for insane No. 2	25,592.08
Hospital for insane No. 3	9,882.49
Hospital for insane No. 4	3,941.43
School for deaf and dumb	639.60
Training school for boys	4,919.49
Industrial school for girls	1,509.53
Federal soldiers' home	2,321.06
Colony for feeble-minded	367.25
County foreign insurance	
tax	110.06
Bank inspection fund	1,817.50
Building and loan fund	89.33
State fair fund	4,375.50
Factory inspection fund	582.00
Total	\$277,713.54

DISBURSEMENTS.	
State revenue fund	\$ 141,093.00
State sinking fund	22,280.12
State school money	1,258,569.77
State seminary money	4,774.09
Insurance department fund	1,159.76
Escheat fund	40.00
Earnings, penitentiary	18,614.22
Hospital for insane No. 1	8,949.50
Hospital for insane No. 2	12,481.54
Hospital for insane No. 3	11,914.95
Hospital for insane No. 4	3,941.43
School for blind	18.55
Training school for boys	3,989.16
Industrial school for girls	1,175.74
Federal soldiers' home	1,385.19
Colony for feeble-minded	565.15
Bank inspection	1,067.72
Building and loan	15.00
State fair	11,175.00
Factory inspection	507.65
Board of health	908.30
Board of osteopathy	142.05
Total	\$1,508,935.97

Please State Color.

"State color" will be inserted in the next advertisement of the school trustees of Belmont cause to be printed for the public school. By correspondence, they engaged a man in Ohio. He was to have arrived Friday, and several trustees went to meet him. Three women and a large negro were the only persons to leave the train. The trustees returned to their homes, believing the new principal had missed connections. However, he had not. The negro was the new principal and board had been engaged for him at home of a leading citizen. Hugh McPeeters, secretary of the board of trustees, was called upon by the latter later in the day. Realizing it would be best not to let the facts be known, and impressing the negro with the gravity of the situation, Mr. McPeeters drove him to a near-by town, where he took a train for the north.

Growth of M. E. Church, South.

In an address before the Missouri conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, at Columbia, Bishop E. R. Hendrix, of Kansas City, reviewed the growth of the church in the 13 years in which he has been bishop. Eighteen years ago there were 4,406 traveling preachers, now there are 9,620. The total membership then was 890,954, against 1,556,828 at present. The number of churches has increased from 10,956 to 15,099, the value of churches from \$13,835,140 to \$26,604,717, the number of parsonages from 2,620 to 4,216, the value of parsonages from \$2,247,288 to \$5,104,915.

Warning to School Boards.

State School Superintendent Carlinson has issued a letter to Missouri school boards declaring that he will enforce the school book contract made in 1897. The law makes it a misdemeanor for school boards to permit the use of any book in place of the adopted book, and forfeits the bond of any publisher that fails to supply books at contract prices.

Wife Revealed Terrible Crime.

Alfred Boister, colored, aged 72 years, is in jail at Niobrara charged with murdering his child with a saw last month. His wife says she has been afraid to reveal the facts because he had threatened to murder her if she did.

Against a Home Man.

The republican central committee of Boone county voted, without a dissenting vote, to address a letter to the congressional committee of the eighth district, protesting against the nomination of N. T. Gentry, of Columbia, for congressman.

Incendiarism at Jacksonville.

The calaboose at Jacksonville was set on fire recently and soon afterwards the Jacksonville grist mills were burned down. It is thought both fires were of incendiary origin.

Given Little Credence.

Another chapter has been added to the most sensational murder case in the history of southwest Missouri. It was in the shape of a confession made to ex-Mayor Flowers and Prosecuting Attorney Davis, of Pierce City, by Mrs. Anna M. Schwinn, now serving a sentence in the Columbus (Kan.) jail for the illegal sale of liquor, to the effect that she witnessed the crime.

On Sunday, August 18, 1901, Miss Gazette Wild, daughter of a prominent farmer, living 1½ miles west of Pierce City, was murdered while on her way home from church. Miss Wild and her brother started home about one o'clock p. m. Her brother stopped to talk with a friend and Miss Wild walked down the railroad track toward home alone. Her brother followed about 15 minutes later, and in crossing a bridge over a small stream was horrified to discover the body of his sister lying under the bridge with her throat cut and life almost extinct. A crowd soon collected and parties started in all directions hunting for the criminal. Two negroes were arrested and placed in the city jail. That evening a mob broke into the jail and took the negroes out with the intention of lynching them. One of them promised to turn state's evidence and was sent to Mount Vernon and placed in the county jail. The other, William Gockey, was hanged to the awning of the Lawrence hotel and his body riddled with bullets. Before the mob dispersed a shot fired from an upstairs window of a house in the negro quarter of town precipitated a battle in which Peter Hampton and Frank Goble, colored, were killed and two white men were wounded. Four houses belonging to colored people were burned and all of the negroes were driven from town. The opinion has prevailed that Miss Wild lost her life in the defense of her honor and that four negroes were connected with the crime. Until this week nothing has happened to cause a doubt of the correctness of this presumption.

Mrs. Schwinn claims to have witnessed the murder and names a well-known person, who, she says, was with her. She further states that it was a white woman dressed in male attire who cut Miss Wild's throat, and that two white men assisted her to drag the body under the bridge, where it was found by Miss Wild's brother. She also gave other information, which, for obvious reasons, can not be made public at this time. While the people of Pierce City and vicinity place very little credence in the story of Mrs. Schwinn, the officers will make a complete investigation.

Some Prize Banks.

A New York financial publication has notified the banking department of the secretary of state's office here that it is about to issue its annual roll of honor of state banks and that an endeavor will be made to "eliminate everything except commercial state banks, doing a regular discount business." It enclosed a list of 30 Missouri banks, asking the department to revise and return a list of the banks in the state whose surplus and undivided profits are in excess of their capital stock. The list, showing 80 such banks—trust companies are not included—was forwarded with the information that of the 785 banks in the state there is but one savings bank organized under the savings bank law, all being commercial banks, and that the private banks are identical with the incorporated banks, except that they can do business on a capital of \$5,000, while an incorporated bank must have a capital of not less than \$10,000, and that the entire fortunes of the owners of private banks are liable for the debts of the banks.

Particular attention was called to the bank of Joplin, which has a capital of \$5,000, while its surplus is over \$225,000, a proportion of surplus to capital said to be the largest of any banking institution in the United States. Of the entire number of banks whose surplus is in excess of their capital seven are located in St. Louis. The aggregate capital of these is \$2,650,000, while their aggregate surplus and undivided profits is \$5,644,618. The figures forwarded show an aggregate capital stock of \$3,290,000 and a surplus aggregating \$7,290,495, while for the private banks the capital is \$113,000, with their surplus equaling \$385,876, or a grand total of \$3,322,000 capital and a grand total of \$7,782,471 surplus and undivided profits, or a sum considerably in excess of 100 per cent.

Says He Obeyed Mother.

Obedying the command of his mother, it is claimed, Jerry Cooper, 17 years old, shot and fatally wounded Mrs. Wright at St. James on August 6. Thursday she died. The Coopers and Wrights are farmer folk. They are on hostile terms, and when the two women met on the date mentioned trouble occurred afresh. Mrs. Cooper and son are in jail at Rolla.

His Forty-First Election.

The Missouri conference of the M. E. church, south, at Columbia, elected John D. Vinell, of St. Louis, secretary, for the forty-first consecutive time. Mr. Vinell said that he was the only member present at the conference of 1882 who was attending the one in session last week.

Missouri Suits Him.

Robert Lyle, of Bates, who drew a claim in the Rosebud land lottery, says the newly opened country is no good. He will not file on his land.

THE DEAF MUTE HUSBAND.

Had One Advantage, He Didn't Have to Look When His Wife Scolded.

At a social gathering some time ago, a number of deaf mutes were present. Refreshments were served during the evening, and in handing a small glass of wine to one of the guests a deaf mute gentleman happened to spill a few drops on a wife's skirt. The wife, relates the Philadelphia Public Ledger, is also a deaf mute, and it was evident that she took the mishap in a rather irritable way. She wrinkled up her forehead and at once made a series of remarkably swift movements with her nimble fingers. The husband, looking exceedingly apologetic, made a few motions in return.

"This is what the letters read. No matter how badly afflicted, woman can still scold."

The friend scribbled in return: "Yes, but in the present case the husband is luckier than the average. He doesn't have to look."

VISITING THE PRESIDENT.

Humorist Wilder Had Many Interesting Things to Say, But Forgot Them.

Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist, enjoys telling of his first call upon a president of the United States. This occurred during the administration of President Harrison, and, according to Mr. Wilder, says Woman's Home Companion, the incident, quite different from what he had imagined it would be, took place about like this:

"Taken in by Mr. Halford, the president's secretary. Were introduced: 'Mr. President, Mr. Wilder; Mr. Wilder, Mr. President.'"

"How do you do, Mr. Wilder?"

"Then we looked at each other for perhaps 30 seconds, during which time I totally forgot the fine speech I had prepared to give the president."

"Finally I gasped out: 'Er—good day, Mr. President.'"

"Good day, Mr. Wilder," was the polite response.

"When once outside, I turned and said: 'Mr. Halford, will you please kick me?'"

Shy Leap Year Maid.

"Yes," said the egotistical youth. "I have been called a mechanical genius."

"What's a mechanical genius?" asked the innocent girl.

"One who can make almost anything."

"Oh, how lovely!" she exclaimed. "And could you make me a proposal?"—Columbus Dispatch.

Can You Guess It?

"Mike—An' what is it ails Kehoe?"

"Pat—Sure, Oh, can't remember th' name of th' doctor, but th' doctor says he's got aye whether we've got it or not.—Dispatch.

The Ohio woman that survived a stroke of lightning is not pleased with the experience. Under no circumstances will she be a candidate for office.—Indianapolis News.

Almost any married man will freely admit that in the choice of a life partner his wife's judgment was superior to his own.—Chicago Journal.

Do not believe Pius's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Most men who are looking for snaps are lacking in ginger.—Chicago Journal.

Russian Rhine do little good against such notorious apocryphs as the Japs.

Not long ago an old colored woman, of Virginia, visited a doctor and informed him that her husband was seriously ill. The doctor hastened home with her, and upon making a diagnosis of the man's case informed the wife that he had a hopeless case of gastritis.

"Gastritis!" ejaculated the old woman. "De lawd knows I don't know how he ever got gastritis, 'cause I don't burn a nut but coal and lie in dis house, an' but powerful little of that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Going East This Summer?

Get the vacation habit. Drop your work and take a trip to some of the famous Eastern Summer Resorts so easily and quickly reached by the Nickel Plate Road. Stop over at Niagara Falls and Lake Champlain on all tickets. Three elegantly equipped trains made up of modern Day Coaches, Dining and Sleeping Cars, running thru from Chicago to Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York, Boston and intermediate points. The Dining Car service of the Nickel Plate Road is up-to-date, inexpensive and as good as the best. Individual Club Meals are served at prices ranging from 50 cents to \$1.00. Meals are also served "a la carte."

Passengers using the Day Coaches of the Nickel Plate Road, regardless of the class of ticket held, may be treated to the most courteous treatment by our Colored Porters in Uniform, who are instructed to give every attention to the welfare of our patrons. Tickets via the Nickel Plate Road are from 50 cents to \$5.00 lower than tickets of the same class between the same points via other lines. All trains arrive at and depart from New La Salle Street Station, Chicago. For full information regarding tickets, rates, routes, sleeping car reservations, etc., call on or address J. V. Calahan, General Agent, No. 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Sure Sign.

"Dar kid," remarked the first boy, sneeringly, "goes to Sunday school, an' likes it."

"How d'yer know?" demanded the other.

"'Cause he calls it 'Sabbath' school."—Philadelphia Press.

Kansas City Southern Ry. Special Excursion.

Sept. 13, 20 and 27, Oct. 4 and 18, 1904, to Arkansas, Indian Territory, Louisiana and Texas, very low one way and round trip rates.

For further information, write to S. G. Warner, G. P. & T. A., K. C. S. Ry., Kansas City, Mo.

Ironical.

Mother—Here, would you please stop playing that "lumbering song," for a little while? Your poor old grandfather is trying to take a nap.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Pile stopped free and permanently cured. No fits since first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 1531 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Every cloud has a silver lining, but the trouble in clouds never comes to us inside out.—Chicago Tribune.

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